

## IDEAS.

Rev. Joseph Parker, of London, England, one day when he was allowed to edit the *London Sun*, printed what he called a corrected race card, as follows:

"The Eternity Stakes.  
"The Start—Born in sin, Ps. 51:5.  
"The Race—All gone out of the way, Romans 3:12.  
"The Finish—After death the judgment, Hebrews 9:27.  
"The Weighing Room—Thou art weighed in the balances and found wanting, Daniel 5:27.  
"Settling Day—For what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Mark 8:36."

## TAKE NOTICE.

The services for the Church of Christ at Berea next Sunday will be held in the Tabernacle. Dr. Burgess will have for his morning subject, "The Great Work of a Great Man;" and at night, 7:30, "What is the Gospel?" An open invitation.

Articles were filed in the office of the County Clerk at Richmond Tuesday incorporating the Church of Christ of Berea. Prof. L. V. Dodge, T. J. Osborne, Josiah Burdette, John L. Gay and S. C. Mason are named as the Financial and Executive Board of the corporation.

## FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

No Jew is allowed to own or rent land or a dwelling in Nazareth. Singular but true.

Italy's king and the Russian Czar intend to make a proposal to the Powers to disarm.

There is a large emigration of young men from Sweden to the United States because of stringent military regulations.

Gen. Maximo Gomez, the Cuban patriot, has refused to accept an annual pension of \$5,000 until provision is made for the other Cuban soldiers.

Hon. Michael Herbert, first secretary of the British Embassy at Paris, has been confirmed by Edward VII to succeed Lord Pannecote as British Ambassador at Washington, D. C.

## IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The school enrollment of Negroes in Georgia increased in 27 years, 1870 to 1897, from 10,000 to 180,000.

Ex-President Cleveland and David B. Hill, of New York, who have been political enemies so long, are said to have become reconciled.

Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton has resigned the presidency of Princeton University, and Woodrow Wilson, professor of jurisprudence and economics, will succeed him.

In 1750 there were in what is now the United States 220,000 Negroes. In 1890 their number was 7,500,000. In 1900 according to the census the number of this people was 8,200,000.

Rev. John Henry Barrows, D.D., President of Oberlin College, died at his home at 2:50 a. m. Wednesday, June 4. Funeral services were from the Second Congregational Church of Oberlin Thursday.

## COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Seven new branch post offices will be established in Louisville July 1.

It is said there are more than a dozen cases of typhoid fever in Letcher county.

The quarantine order against Indiana on account of smallpox has been further suspended until July 3.

Danville reports the smallpox outbreak suppressed, and the last case discharged. The expense of caring for the disease was about \$1,000.

Forty-eight diplomas were awarded to those who received bachelor and master degrees at the 34th annual Commencement, State College, Thursday morning, June 5.

J. J. Blocker, of the Troy Laundry, Owensboro, while drilling a well in his building at a depth of 40 feet struck a current of air strong enough to blow the hats of the workmen ten feet high. Mr. Blocker thinks he will reach gas.

Booker Washington was in Louisville last week. He addressed a large audience at the Auditorium Thursday evening. He was given a reception by the Board of Trade Thursday afternoon at 3:30. Principal Washington went to Lexington Friday to deliver an address before the Business Men's League of that city.

## COMMENCEMENT ANNIVERSARIES.

1855--BEREA COLLEGE--1902.

Commencing Friday morning, May 30, and ending Wednesday night, June 4, was a period into which was crowded very much of real pleasure, intellectual enjoyment and events of much importance to Berea College, its students and the people of the region generally.

Friday, May 30, was Memorial Day, with Capt. James West G. A. R. Post. The morning was cloudy but pleasant; a larger crowd than usual was present; nearly all of the old veterans of the Post were in line. Inspiring music was furnished by the Southern Military Band, of Crab Orchard, under the lead of Musical Director D. B. Riggs, of Franklin, Ind. Hon. W. B. Ramsey, of London, Ky., was expected to deliver the oration of the day, but was unavoidably absent. Pres. Frost and Profs. Weeks and Dinsmore made addresses suitable to the day and occasion. The Tabernacle was well filled. At the close of the morning exercises in the Tabernacle there was a march to cemetery, and the veterans, assisted by the citizens and visitors, decorated the graves of the deceased heroes of the war and the other graves in the City of the Dead. The return to the Tabernacle called for noon recess and refreshment. Well filled baskets were in evidence and splendid coffee was served amid general social intercourse. At 1:30 p. m. the crowd gathered to listen to speeches, recitations and songs by the Harmonia Society and several students from Berea College. The Mountain Cadets, an organization of young men students from the mountains, gave a good exhibition of military drill. The day closed with general expressions of, "the best Memorial Day for years."

Friday night, May 30, was the Anniversary of the Literary Societies of the College, and the five societies took part in the presentation of the extravaganza: "Ye Great Skule Exhibition." It was received with uproarious applause from a crowded audience, and was a decided "hit." Space will not permit of personal or particular mention of characters or features of the "exhibition." Saturday night, May 31, was the Academy Exhibition. There were ten graduates of this department. Six in the Freshman Literary, three in the third Year Scientific and one in the Fourth Year Classical courses. These graduates are only the earnest of large classes to be expected in soon-to-come years from this well-organized department of Berea College.

Sunday, June 1, was a lovely day, and was the occasion of the Baccalaureate Sermon in the Tabernacle in the morning. Rev. David Evans, D.D., of Youngstown, O., who had been invited to deliver the sermon, was prevented from being with us by serious illness in his family. In the absence of Dr. Evans, Rev. Wm. G. Frost, Ph. D., President of the College, preached to the forty graduates and a large attendance of students and citizens a practical and eloquent sermon, published in THE CITIZEN of June 5, from Matt. x: 8. "Freely ye have received, freely give." President Frost declared this text to be the heart of Christ's baccalaureate sermon to the twelve apostles as they were leaving his school and starting out on the first real work of their lives. Most emphasis was laid upon the fact that we have received freely in freedom, health, wealth in every direction of material and moral good, but most of all in the gift of God in Christ, and impressing upon every one the obligation we are under to freely give and to follow out the exhortation given in the latter clause of the verse of the text. The sermon was listened to with marked attention, and called out very many expressions of pleasure and appreciation.

Sunday night the Chapel Exercises were more than ordinarily interesting, and an instructive and inspiring address was given to the students by Rev. N. E. Fuller, of Corning, N. Y., who, on Monday, June 2, delivered the address before the Literary Societies of the College. The address was strong, full of good thought, and was well received by the assembled students. Monday and Tuesday, being examination days, the whole College, students and teachers, were busy. It was anxious time for the students. Tuesday night was the Commencement Concert. The program was very long, full of good things, and was well rendered and received, though the persons taking part in the program were beginning to show signs of fatigue because of the unusual strain of the previous days.

Wednesday, June 4, contrary to prediction, but greatly to the delight of everybody, dawned clear and bright. It proved to be an ideal day, warm but pleasant, and will be remembered by many as the most successful Commencement in the history of the College up to this time. There was nothing to mar the pleasure of the day. Eight thousand or more people attended. The orderly behavior of this large crowd was most excellent. A prominent business man and a Christian gentleman, of Richmond, said to this scribe: "this large orderly gathering of so many classes of people and the general harmony prevailing is due not alone to the fact that you have no liquor saloons here but to the influence Berea College has had on the moral growth of this region, making it unpopular to be anything else but well behaved."

The speeches and essays of the day, and the address of the Rev. David M. Brodie, of Hindsale, Ill., are matters of too much interest and importance to be dismissed in a short paragraph, and will be served out to the readers of THE CITIZEN by installments in future issues of the paper. Much of the general enjoyment of the day was due to the excellent music furnished by the Southern Military Band from Crab Orchard. Instructor D. B. Riggs has no occasion to be ashamed of the performance of his men or their manner of conducting themselves. Mr. Riggs said to the writer: "I would not conduct a band with an intertemperate member in it." The Crab Orchard Band is a well-trained, well-disciplined, gentlemanly organization of eighteen musicians.

It is not denied that certain "fellows of the baser sort" brought whiskey with them. There need be no wonder at this for on an occasion in older times: "when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord . . . Satan came also among them." So it was Commencement Day, but the vigilance of the marshals and their wise management of this bad element prevented any disorder at all. The hearty thanks of Berea and Community and of all who enjoyed Commencement Day are due to High Sheriff Wagers and his trusty deputies for the zeal and manner in which they performed their important duties of Wednesday, June 4, 1902.

The day's exercises closed about the middle of the afternoon, and were followed at night by a general love feast and good-by meeting in the Tabernacle. In a full anticipation of a better time next June, 1903, we devoutly and earnestly render thanks for the year just closed and marked by so much and permanent blessing.

## CONVENTION NOTES.

### MILLION DISTRICT

Sunday-school Association will hold its annual convention at Valley View Thursday, June 19, 1902. The opening exercises at 9:30 a. m. will be a song service and devotional exercises, led by Mr. W. H. Book. The welcome will be by Rev. J. W. Prather, responded to by Prof. C. P. Brock. The opening address will be by Prof. L. V. Dodge, of Berea, President of the County Sunday-school Association. There are a number of speakers on the program, and many important and interesting subjects will be discussed. These supplemented with music and a basket dinner will assure to all who are favored to attend a profitable and pleasant day. We regret that we cannot give the full program.

### THE GLADE DISTRICT.

The Glade District will hold its Annual Sunday-school Convention next Saturday, June 14, in the Glade (Disciple) church, convening at 10 a. m. The opening devotional service will be led by Rev. M. K. Pasco, and the address of welcome will be by Hon. J. D. Goodloe, to be followed by a temporary organization of a district association.

The speakers on the program are Revs. Derthick, Burgess and Aulick, of Berea, Rev. McDowell, of Whites Station, Mrs. Eliza Yocum, of Berea, and E. W. Baker, of Wallaceton. Good music will be a prominent feature in the day as will be the Basket Dinner also. Adjournment at 3 p. m.



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Unless you need them; and if you use them be sure they fit your need.

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ABSOLUTELY CURES Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.

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James Racer & Bro. are our agents in Berea. Same prices in Berea as Richmond.

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M. B. RAMSEY, Berea, Ky.

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And that is one reason our business is increasing. We sell you in a way to bring us your Future Trade, and that of your friends.

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New Rockers, Ladies' Desks, Couches, Dining and Bedroom Furniture, and many attractive articles to make the home comfortable. Picture Framing, Carpets, Matting, Rugs.

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## AN ENEMY OF MAN.

STRONG WORDS ON THE DRINK QUESTION BY A BOSTON DIVINE.

The Traffic That Makes Drunkards Is Especially Condemned—Boys Warned to Refrain From Using Tobacco as Well as Alcohol.

Intemperance, producing drunkenness, is an enemy of man which no words of description and no figures setting forth effects have fully set forth or can adequately represent, says the Rev. John Lindsay Withrow of Boston in the Chicago Record-Herald. We have heard those from whom better things might have been expected say that there are more lives destroyed by gluttony than by guzzling liquor. That is a very absurd and silly assertion, and one who entertains such a belief is either a dunce or a dupe under the influence of that subtle and ensnaring spirit of evil which befools tipplers as the serpent befooled Eve in Eden. For ask yourself how many death certificates have physicians of your city, town or circle of acquaintance written testifying that the dead died of eating too much? How many broils and battles and how much bloodshed have we record of in even the most abandoned community the cause of which was eating too much?

In instances without number convicts have confessed they had been drinking hard just before committing a felony or foul murder. If there should not be a single murder committed in the United States in the next ten years by any but total abstainers, how many, think you, would there be? More than three-fourths of the inmates of our penal institutions owe their degradation and condemnation to strong drink. He was a philosopher and a phrase maker who wrote (Proverbs xx, 1), "Wine is a mocker and strong drink raging." This is literally true. Intoxicating drink mocks the imaginary strength of men and women. It is one of the first deceptions practiced to excite the pride of a tippler that he is too strong ever to become a toper. Was there ever a drunkard who started out in the first tasting times of indulgence to make himself a wreck of decency? We may doubt if there was. Yet by nothing else is one who tampers so insidiously overcome, tongue and throat together, as by the insipid spirit that hides in the depth of the drink evil.

There is absolutely nothing good to be said of the drunkard making business. It is not a business. It has no rights to the name of a business. It is an outlaw. The holy Bible declares that "no drunkards shall enter into the kingdom of heaven." Much less shall the drunkard make.

Meanwhile every sane soul is responsible for whatever recently results follow if he indulges. Recently I read in a Chicago newspaper an editorial note, which I insert:

"What a temperance lesson it was when the other day during the session of the court which was to dispose of the child of a drunken mother the babe died in its mother's arms before the bench, as the physicians present testified, of starvation. And this happened in Chicago in the midst of a city dominated by the saloon. Judge, lawyers, policemen and witnesses all shed tears. The maudlin mother was the only person present unmoved. It is a pity we have not some John B. Gough to tell the story in words that burn. Is there no painter to immortalize himself by putting it on canvas? Reproduced by photography and scattered broadcast, what a sermon it would prove!"

On whose soul lies the responsibility of that child's starvation and that drunken mother's horrible degradation? One will answer that "the good people of Chicago are to blame." Measurably they are, and retribution will overtake those who do nothing and say nothing to make a scene like this impossible. Another answer is that the drunkard makers are accountable. They are. And if there is such a thing as everlasting damnation, hounding a lost spirit through all the depths and darkness of hell, I believe the liquor sellers, by whose traffic this beautiful woman was degraded, will be thus pursued.

Let us speak in no soft and sympathetic terms of this old enemy, fusel oil alcoholic drinks, nor yet of indulgence in opium and cocaine. As for tobacco, teach boys its abominable uncleanness. Point out to them a man walking up to another—maybe to a perfect stranger—and, getting very close, blowing his breath in the face of his victim. Ask the class if that would be bearable vulgarity. Make the picture vivid and, getting their indignant protest against such an insult, just press the question, "What difference is there between those who do that and those who fill their mouths with smoke and then blow it into the air of a room for defenseless persons to inhale?"

Ireland's "Paramount" Issue. The New World (Catholic, Chicago) notes the temperance revivals now progressing in Ireland and England and says of the former:

We are very glad to note in our Irish exchanges that there is now going on in Ireland such a campaign in the cause of temperance as has not been known since the days of Father Mathew. We read in the pastorals of the bishops of the many ways in which the demon of intemperance is being fought and of the great progress that is being made toward the bringing about of a better state of things. Every true lover of Ireland will regard this news with joy. Self government for Ireland is badly needed and will do much good when it comes; the settlement of the land question is badly needed, and there will never be peace in the island till that question is settled, but what is needed there more than anything else is the settlement of the whisky question.

Great Tract Distribution. By house to house visitation the Stockport (England) Good Templars have distributed over 20,000 tracts.

## RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

To live and to help others to live is our mission.—Rev. E. C. Moore, Providence, R. I.

**The Ladder of the Soul.** The Sabbath is the Jacob's ladder up which man's soul climbs to God.—Rev. Edward W. Burke, Methodist, Philadelphia.

**Measured by Faith.** Man's spiritual life is measured by his faith. Faith is necessary in religion.—Rev. Dr. Scott, Methodist, New Orleans.

**Universal Creation.** God is carrying on universal creation by building man up in grace and in knowledge.—Rev. Dr. Alonzo Monk, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

**Sin is a Poison.** Sin is the sugar coated pill of death. It contains a poison that is sweet to the taste, but bitter in the end.—Rev. Dr. B. H. Charles, Presbyterian, St. Louis.

**Fortify of Worry.** It isn't work that breaks down a man; it is worry, and so I advise you all to take things as easy as you can and be true philosophers.—Rev. Dr. George L. Perin, Boston.

**Follow God's Example.** Did you ever stop to think how God finishes things? He leaves nothing undone, nothing unfinished. Should not we follow God's example?—Rev. Dr. Wayland Hoyt, Baptist, Philadelphia.

**The Full Consecration.** The soul that grudges, hesitates, complains and finds no delight in the suffering or in the performance of God's will has not entered into a full consecration.—Rev. Josephus Stephan, Methodist, St. Louis.

**Only Place of Rest.** The heart of man can find no rest until it comes to Christ. The Saviour brought life and immortality to light, and immortal life can only be satisfied in him.—Rev. E. K. Bell, Lutheran, Baltimore.

**Makes Bad Men Good.** Christ makes bad men good men, weak men strong men, cowardly men brave men because his life was the illustration and confirmation of his doctrine.—Rev. Dr. Landrum, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

**Power of Christian Truth.** How wonderful the fecundity and harmony of Christian truth were found to be we have evidence in the triumph of the doctrines of the cross over the wisdom of the world.—Rev. M. P. Smith, Catholic, San Francisco.

**Food to the Soul.** Faith brings food to the soul, and its content is assimilated to the inner life. The man at the aquarium will tell you that the beautiful markings of the trout depend upon the kind of food it receives.—Rev. A. E. Dent, New York.

**Enduring Victories.** Only those who strive lawfully, said Paul, are crowned. Only those who fight with God, in harmony with the vast tendencies of nature toward good, help toward the victories that are enduring.—Rev. Dr. David Utter, Unitarian, Denver.

**The Law of Love.** What we need to learn is the truth that the law of love governs the factory as well as the hospital; that the statesman and the economist must reckon with it, no less than the preacher and the philanthropist.—Rev. Washington Gladden, Methodist, Columbus, O.

**The Gifts of Christianity.** Atheism cannot organize nor can it perpetuate republicanism. The principles of equality and the virtues that enliven are the gifts of Christianity. Write God across your legislation, obey his Bible, honor his Sabbaths, and the Prophet of Life abides.—Rev. Dr. Wallace Radcliffe, Presbyterian, Washington.

**A Bar to Religious Progress.** Religious progress always has been impeded by a superstitious veneration for the old that finds no place for the new. Many men cling to the false and resist the truth on no higher grounds than that their fathers worshipped on the same mountain where they offer their devotions.—Rev. Johnson Henderson, Chicago.

**The True Gentleman.** It is urged sometimes that the gentleman of today is rather the creation of culture, of ethics, than of Christianity, in that "it is easier to conform to a conventional standard of good taste than to the inward law," but your true gentleman will—nay, must—of necessity conform rather to the inward law than to the outward standard.—Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, Episcopalian, Philadelphia.

**The Greatest of Arts.** The art of submission is the greatest art a person ever acquires, and it is a thousand to one that if it is not learned when one is young it is never learned. That is why adults so rarely become Christians. They have passed the stage where there is any flexibility in their own wills. Christianity commences in obedience, and an unsubdued adult has ceased to know how to obey.—Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York.

**Death's Bright Lesson.** All nature teaches us that latent possibilities are realized by seeming death. If the acorn does not die, the oak tree cannot come into being. Only as the seed perishes can the golden harvest enrich the husbandman. Only when the bulb crumbles to dust can the flower lift its beautiful face to the smiling sun. Through the chambers of seeming death lies the path to the larger, richer and fuller life. Death is not destruction. It is the realization of the possibilities with which God in love has enriched our lives. The white faces of the flowers tell us that the higher life for which we long is the life of perfect purity realized through the reflection of Christ.—Rev. Dr. Polemus H. Swift, Methodist, Chicago.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 15.

**Text of the Lesson, Acts xvi, 6-15. Memory Verses, 9, 10—Golden Text, Acts xxii, 15—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.**

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6. Now when they had gone throughout Phrygia and the region of Galatia and were forbidden of the Holy Ghost to preach the word in Asia.

This is written of Paul and Silas on the second missionary tour. We left Paul and Silas and Barnabas and others in the last lesson at Antioch in Syria preaching the word of the Lord. Then Paul suggested to Barnabas that they revisit the cities where they had preached and see how the brethren were doing. Barnabas wished to take Mark with them, but Paul refused because he had left them on the previous journey. There was a sharp contention, and they separated, Barnabas taking Mark and sailing to Cyprus, where they began the first tour and to which island Barnabas belonged (Acts xiii, 4; iv, 36), while Paul took Silas and started through Syria and Cilicia, confirming the churches (chapter xv, 36-41). It is interesting to note that the time came when Paul thought better of Mark and was glad to have him with him (Col. iv, 10; II Tim. iv, 11).

7. After they were come to Mysia, they assayed to go into Bithynia, but the Spirit suffered them not.

In teaching this lesson and the other missionary lessons a map is essential to the understanding of the lesson. One of the most striking things in this book is the partnership of the Holy Spirit and the apostles just as Jesus had said that it would be (John xiv, 16, 17; xv, 26, 27; xvi, 13, 14; Acts i, 8), and as it was manifested to be in such passages as Acts v, 32; viii, 29; xiii, 2; xv, 28. It has been well said that our fidelity to our Master is as thoroughly exemplified in our refraining from doing what the Spirit forbids as in our doing what He commands.

8, 9. Come over into Macedonia and help us.

Being hindered in going either north or south, as they waited at Troas this is what they heard and saw in a vision. We may be sure of this—that if we are wholly under the Spirit's control, seeking only the glory of God, He will guide us in some unmistakable way (Ps. xxxii, 8; Isa. xxx, 21). Opposition is not necessarily an evidence that we are to move on or cease the work, but often it is an encouragement to continue. See chapter xiv, 2, 3; xviii, 6, 9, 10; I Cor. xvi, 9.

10. And after he had seen the vision immediately we endeavored to go into Macedonia, assuredly gathering that the Lord had called us for to preach the gospel unto them.

The pronoun "we" which now begins to be used may indicate that Luke, the writer of the book, had now joined the party. Previous to this it is "he," speaking of Paul, and "they," speaking of the party. See Col. iv, 14; Phil. 24; II Tim. iv, 11, for further references to Luke.

11. Therefore loosing from Troas we came with a straight course to Samothracia and the next day to Neapolis.

By consulting the map we find that Samothracia was an island in the Aegean sea, almost in a line direct from Troas to Neapolis and about half way across, Neapolis being the port of Philippi and about ten miles distant from it. Although we are not told of anything accomplished on the voyage over, we may be sure that He who teaches us to "buy up the opportunities" (Eph. v, 16, R. V. margin) was not slow to do the same.

12. And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia and a colony, and we were in that city abiding certain days.

Strangers in a strange land, no one to meet and welcome them, no kindly greeting, not expected by any one! What a good time for Satan to get in some work on his line! And probably he tried it, perhaps after this fashion: Well, Paul, you are quite a distance from home, and nobody knows you or wants you here. Your man in the vision who called you this way is not up to time. Perhaps you have made a mistake. Hadn't you better get back where people know you?

13. And on the Sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made, and we sat down and spake unto the women which resorted thither.

What is this but a women's prayer meeting at which the gospel is first preached in Europe? Thank God for the women who love to meet for prayer and who labor in the gospel either by proclaiming it or helping those who do (Phil. iv, 3; Ps. lxxviii, 11, R. V.).

14. And a certain woman named Lydia, a seller of purple, of the city of Thyatira, which worshipped God, heard us, whose heart the Lord opened that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul.

We can readily imagine the topic of Paul's theme, for he had but one—one person had taken him captive (Acts ix, 20; xvii, 2, 3; xxviii, 23, 31; I Cor. ii, 2). Paul was not suffered at this time to go into the province called Asia, but here was a woman of Asia who up to her light worshipped God and doubtless eagerly prayed for more light, and now she has received it by a special messenger all the way from Syria and but recently from the holy city Jerusalem, one who had himself seen the Lord (I Cor. xv, 8).

15. And when she was baptized and her household she besought us, saying, If ye have judged me to be faithful to the Lord, come into my house and abide there. And she constrained us.

Now the apostles and their company are not so lonely. They have seen the good hand of our God upon them and have seen souls receiving and confessing Christ. Happy indeed are those who not only receive Jesus into their hearts, but cheerfully hand over to Him spirit, soul and body.

## THE HOME.

## USEFUL HINTS.

Tissue or printing paper is the best thing for polishing glass or tinware. To tell good eggs put them in water; if the large end turns up they are not fresh.

A nightly gargle of salt and water will strengthen the throat and keep off bronchial attacks.

Egg shells crushed and shaken in glass bottles half filled with water will clean them quickly.

In making any sauce put the flour and butter in together and your sauce will not be lumpy.

Salt sprinkled over anything that is burning on the stove will prevent any disagreeable odor.

If powdered cloves are scattered where red ants are it will be found effectual in driving them away.

By dipping fish for an instant in boiling water much of the difficulty in removing the scales will be overcome.

Lard for pastry should be used as hard as it can be cut with a knife. It should be cut through the flour, not rubbed.

Every one knows what a long, tedious job it is to take the "eyes" out of a pineapple. I have found the process easier if the pineapple is first sliced, then the edges of the slices can readily be trimmed.

A good cook says her test of when bread is ready to go in the oven is to try it with her finger. If the dough springs right up and leaves no dent of the finger, it ought to be baked immediately.

## RECIPES.

**MINT SHERBERT.**—Add crushed mint leaves to boiling lemonade. Strain and freeze.

**FIG CRACKERS.**—Put a few dried figs in a very little water and simmer to soften only. Drain and chop fine, making a paste with a little whipped cream. Spread between wafers and press two together.

**STRAWBERRY SHERBERT.**—Use one quart of berry juice, four cupsful of sugar, the juice of two lemons, three pints of water and a few whole strawberries. Serve in a punch bowl with a block of ice, or freeze for frappe.

**EGGS STUFFED WITH SARDINES.**—Cut hard-boiled eggs lengthwise, remove the yolks without breaking the whites. Fill the whites with minced sardines and press the halves together. Serve on lettuce with any thick salad dressing.

Tomato and tapioca soup offers a slight change in the usually liked tomato flavoring. Serve the soup plain the first day; and on the second, to somewhat over a pint of the tomato broth, add a large tablespoonful of crushed tapioca, and let cook slowly till clear. Serve with croutons and a pinch of finely chopped parsley sprinkled over the top.

## WHITE MAN TURNED YELLOW.

Great consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hoggarty of Lexington, Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors, but without benefit. Then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful Stomach and Liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trial proves its matchless merit for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 50c. Sold by all druggists.

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TRADE-MARKS

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## HOW TO AVOID TROUBLE.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over, and if procured now may save you a trip to town in the night or in your busiest season. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. No family can afford to be without it. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

## THE SCHOOL.

## WHICH WAY ARE WE EDUCATING?

To the careful observer and earnest enthusiast for a higher and better life on the farm, there comes a thought true and forcible,—are we educating toward the farm or away from it? We look at our primary schools, our high schools, and do we not see the tendency almost wholly against the farm? There is a remarkable development and interest in agricultural education in Europe, where it is common for agriculture to be taught in every grade, from the primary school through the college. What is the tendency in this agricultural nation of ours? Too often, we fear, away from the farm. The common school recruits the academy, the college, the university; but does it recruit the agricultural and mechanical college, or do what it ought to recruit the ranks of good farmers? May we not hope the time is near at hand when agriculture will be taught not only in the common schools but the high schools as well?

Governor Heard says: "Is there any good reason why the country school should not teach the farm boy the elements of agriculture; give him some knowledge of the technical terms he must meet in farm journals and farm books, and start him on the road to larger study and stronger love for farm life, and thus save him from deserting the farm? All over Europe there is a great revival of agricultural education in the primary schools; when that is done here, you will have larger use and destiny for the experimental station and the agricultural college."—Dr. C. W. BUKETT, in *Agricultural Education*.

Right education for its children is the most important business of the South.—*Manufacturers' Record*.

Do we believe in Industrial Education? As profoundly as we believe that men must work, so profoundly do we believe that they should prepare to work intelligently.—*Biblical Recorder*.

Speaking of the object of education Edward Ingle well says in the *Manufacturers' Record* that it is "the proper equipment of the schools (the children) to perform their full duty to their God, their country and themselves."

## TO KEEP THE BOYS ON THE FARM.

[From Up-to-Date Farmer.]

To keep the boys on the farm make it pleasant and profitable for them. The boy who will be contented with the farm without objects to interest him is stupid indeed. If possessed of ambition he must see the opportunity to satisfy it on the farm, or if not there you would better let him seek it elsewhere. Don't curb genuine, honest ambition in a young man simply to keep him on the farm, if the farm cannot satisfy that ambition.

## THE FARM.

An enemy which is dreaded more than the seventeen-year locust is the Canada thistle, which does more injury every year to farms in this country than many other causes to which greater attention is given. It spreads slowly apparently, but it sooner or later takes full possession of the land, and unless eradicated the entire farm becomes worthless. The heavier seeds, which are carried by winds, will germinate, but its progress is by means of long white root stocks, which are proof against disease and seasons. It is claimed that a piece of root stock, if left in the soil, will grow from six to ten feet in a season, and from each small piece as many as fifty heads will grow. The best season for beginning the war on thistles is in June. Plow the land and then plow again every few weeks until well into the fall, the object being to destroy the young growth as fast as it appears, as any plant must succumb if deprived of forming leaves, as plants breathe through the agency of the leaves. Another plan is to allow them to grow until the plants are just high enough to mow and then run the mower over the field, repeating the work as fast as the plants appear.

As the farmer may prefer to utilize the land he can plow the land and plant it to potatoes. If he will then give the potato crop frequent cultivation he will destroy many of the thistles and the potatoes will pay for the labor. It may not be possible to subdue the thistles the first year, but if the work is well done the thistles may be completely destroyed the second year, when the ground should be plowed in the spring and a crop of early cabbages grown, removing the cabbage crop and broadcasting the land, after plowing and harrowing, with Hungarian grass seed. As the Hungarian grass grows rapidly and may be mowed once a month it gives the thistles but little chance, while the previous cultivation of the cabbage crop will have greatly reduced the thistles in number. The point is to keep the thistles cut down from July to frost, after which they will be under control.

The roadsides must also be carefully attended to, for it is on the uncultivated roadside that weeds are neglected and hence are protected. Neighbors should also work harmoniously in the destruction of weeds, as frequently some negligent farmer injures the entire community by producing the seeds of weeds which are carried by the winds over a large area.—*Ind. Sentinel*.

**The Citizen**  
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## RIPANS

For years I had been a sufferer with chronic stomach trouble, pressure of gas and distress of my bowels. I contracted what the doctors pronounced a low type of malaria. I could not take solid food at all, and only a very little of the lightest of diet would create fever and vomiting. The druggist sent me a box of Ripans Tablets, saying he sold more Ripans than anything else for stomach trouble. I not only found relief, but I have been permanently cured.

## AT DRUGGISTS.

The five cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, sixty cents, contains a supply for a year.

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The school is endorsed by Baptists, Congregationalists, Disciples, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For information and friendly advice address the Secretary,

**WILL C. GAMBLE, - Berea, Madison Co., Ky.**



## FOURNIER ON OUR ROADS.

What the Famous Chauffeur Thinks of American Highways.

Henri Fournier, when asked recently what he thought of our roads, says the New York Journal, replied, "Bad." He smiled and continued:

"They are to be good in time. The chauffeurs will write and clamor in a deafening accord. The municipalities will have to yield. Would you aid us? Here is the plan.

"Instead of one mile races, which might be run on foot or on bicycles, call for automobile hundred mile races. Only these prove anything. They are run on yarded roads, stone, sand, earth.

"They traverse hills, valleys, bridges. They brave all sorts of weather. Except races similar to those of Paris-Amsterdam, Paris-Vienna, Paris-Berlin. Blessed are the roadmakers that make them easy!

"Roads are civilization itself. How did Rome conquer Gaul? By roads. The tribes in their forests imagined they were inaccessible. One morning when they awoke and rubbed their eyes instead of a wall of foliage they saw a road. Rome was there."

"We have railways," M. Fournier was told.

"Alas!" he sighed. "They make of one a slave. To use them is to be in prison and a schedule's convict. Neglect the railways, and the roads will be better."

His eyes, blue and limpid, are amazingly alert. "I have been a racer for fifteen years," he replied to questions. "I love horses and hunt every year with them. Perhaps I have the sense of the road. It is not all instinctive. It may be developed.

"I like speed because it is intelligent. You prefer to drive a slow horse on a crowded avenue? It is not trustworthy; it is not responsive. And, then, it calls for nothing bright in you.

"Speed stimulates all your faculties. Oh, the beauty of the long country roads bordered by elms! At the bridges the automobile cuts their curves at a tangent, and you have the impression of flying, and it takes your breath. The wagon regains the ground in an instant, but you have lived long in that instant."

## NEW USE FOR WEALTH.

George Gould's Generous Offer For Highway Improvement.

When the gentlemen who are exceptionally favored in the matter of wealth come to look about them for the best medium by which their philanthropies can be made useful to their fellow men, we commend to them the example of Mr. George Gould, who has offered to bear one-third of the entire cost of the improvement of the public highways in the vicinity of Lakeview.

Libraries and universities and hospitals and churches are vastly beneficial to our communities, and we trust the great philanthropy involved in such gifts as these will show no abatement in the future, says Harper's Weekly. Nevertheless, good roads are essential elements of the success of all of these, and the gentlemen of great wealth who regard themselves somewhat in the light of trustees for the proper administration of the fortunes their wisdom and energies have built up cannot find a better field for their expenditures than in making these possible.

A library of magnificent architecture and superbly equipped with the stores of learning set off in a forest would be of little avail were the paths leading thereto but trails and the highways had deep with mud. The congregation at a sublime cathedral would be small indeed were the approaches built of mire or of sand, and the beautiful philanthropy of the hospitals would go for naught if the avenues leading to their doors, through their unsanitary construction, but added to the pain of those brought thither to be cured. Hence we think that Mr. Gould's offer is not only a generous one, but prompted by much wisdom.

A good public road is not only pleasant to look upon and to ride over and in the manner of its keeping an indication of good or bad government and therefore a useful lesson in civics, but, beyond all else, it is also an auxiliary of such import to all other public benefactions as to leave them practically worthless without it.

## Good Roads in France.

In France carriers' wagons make weekly and semi-weekly trips to the cities from towns thirty and even sixty miles distant. The tires of these vehicles are usually wider than in America. Three or four inches is the average width, and there is a law forbidding tires to be too narrow. One horse generally pulls what would be considered a good load for two in America, and the only limit to the load is reached when there is no space or corner left to stow any more burden. Not only do they load down the roofs of their wagons, but also hang huge bundles upon the sides, and beneath the cart, between the wheels, swing as many big baskets and boxes as they can stow in. The cart being loaded, the good man and his wife and one or two others climb in; then crack! crack! goes the everlasting whip in a succession of rattling reports, and "Cocotte" trots away with her gigantic load as merrily as you please.

## The Farmers' Best Investment.

The extension of the rural delivery of mail is bringing the good roads question home to every farmer. The government is perfectly willing to assume the expense of free mail delivery over good highways, but is not ready to build roads over which to carry the mails. Good roads throughout the country are the best investments the farmers can make.

## Read It In His Newspaper.

George Schaub, a well known German citizen of New Lebanon, Ohio, is a constant reader of the *Dayton Volkszeitung*. He knows that this paper aims to advertise only the best in its columns, and when he saw Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised therein for lame back, he did not hesitate in buying a bottle of it for his wife, who for eight weeks had suffered with the most terrible pains in her back and could get no relief. He says: "After using the Pain Balm for a few days my wife said to me, 'I feel as though born anew,' and before using the entire contents of the bottle the unbearable pains had entirely vanished and she could again take up her household duties." He is very thankful and hopes that all suffering likewise will hear of her wonderful recovery. This valuable liniment is for sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

## Black Rock

By RALPH CONNOR

"Oh, my darling, my bonny, bonny darling, speak to me! Will you not speak to me just one little word? Oh, my love, my love, my heart's love! Listen, my darling!"

"And she put her lips to his ear, whispering, and then the awful stillness. Suddenly she lifted her head and scanned his face, and then, glancing round with a wild surprise in her eyes, she cried:

"He will not speak to me! Oh, he will not speak to me!"

"I signed to the men, and as they came forward I went to her and took her hands.

"Oh," she said, with a wall in her voice, "he will not speak to me!"

"The men were sobbing aloud. She looked at them with wide open eyes of wonder.

"Why are they weeping? Will he never speak to me again? Tell me," she insisted gently.

"The words were running through my head.

"There's a land that is fairer than day, and I said them over to her, holding her hands firmly in mine. She gazed at me as if in a dream, and the light slowly faded from her eyes as she said, tearing her hands from mine and waving them toward the mountains and the woods:

"But never more here! Never more here!"

"I believe in heaven and the other life, but I confess that for a moment it all seemed shadowy beside the reality of this warm, bright world, full of life and love. She was very ill for two nights, and when the coffin was closed a new baby lay in the father's arms.

"She slowly came back to life, but there were no more sons. The miners still come about her shop and talk to her baby and bring her their sorrows and troubles; but, though she is always gentle, almost tender, with them, no man ever says 'Sing.' And that is why I am glad she sang last week. It will be good for her and good for them."

"Why does she stay?" I asked.

"Mavor's people wanted her to go to them," he replied.

"They have money—she told me about it—but her heart is in the grave up there under the pines, and, besides, she hopes to do something for the miners, and she will not leave them."

I am afraid I snorted a little impatiently as I said: "Nonsense! Why, with her face and manner and voice she could be anything she liked in Edinburgh or in London."

"And why Edinburgh or London?" he asked coolly.

"Why?" I repeated a little hotly. "You think this is better?"

"Nazareth was good enough for the Lord of Glory," he answered, with a smile none too bright, but it drew my heart to him, and my heart was gone.

"How long will she stay?" I asked.

"Till her work is done," he replied.

"And when will that be?" I asked impatiently.

"When God chooses," he answered gravely. "And don't you ever think but that it is worth while. One value of work is not that crowds stare at it. Read history, man!"

He rose abruptly and began to walk about.

"And don't miss the whole meaning of the life that lies at the foundation of your religion. Yes," he added to himself, "the work is worth doing, worth even her doing."

I could not think so then, but the light of the after years proved him wiser than I. A man to see far must climb to some height, and I was too much upon the plain in those days to catch even a glimpse of distant sunlit uplands of triumphant achievement that lie beyond the valley of self sacrifice.

"Don't, old chap. This is a good deal to me. I've tried for two years to get this, and if it falls through now I shall find it hard to bear."

Then I repented my light words and said: "Why, the thing will go sure enough. After that scene in the church they won't go back."

"Poor fellows!" he said, as if to himself. "Whisky is about the only excitement they have, and they find it pretty tough to give it up, and a lot of the men are against the total abstinence idea. It seems rot to them."

"It is pretty steep," I said. "Can't you do without it?"

"No; I fear not. There is nothing else for it. Some of them talk of compromise. They want to quit the saloon and drink quietly in their shacks. The moderate drinker may have his place in other countries, though I can't see it. I haven't thought that out, but here the only safe man is the man who quits it dead and fights it straight. Anything else is sheerest humbug and nonsense."

I had not gone in much for total abstinence up to this time, chiefly because its advocates seemed for the most part to be somewhat ill balanced, but as I listened to Craig I began to feel that perhaps there was a total abstinence side to the temperance question, and, as to Black Rock, I could see how it must be one thing or the other.

We found Mrs. Mavor brave and bright. She shared Mr. Craig's anxiety, but not his gloom. Her courage was of that serene kind that refuses to believe defeat possible and lifts the spirit into the triumph of final victory. Through the past week she had been carefully disposing her forces and winning recruits, and yet she never seemed to urge or persuade the men. But as evening after evening the miners dropped into the cozy room down stairs with her talk and her songs she charmed them till they were wholly hers. She took for granted their loyalty, trusted them utterly and so made it difficult for them to be other than true men.

That night Mrs. Mavor's large store-room, which had been fitted up with seats, was crowded with miners when Mr. Craig and I entered.

After a glance over the crowd Craig said: "There's the manager. That means war." And I saw a tall man, very fair, whose chin fell away to the vanishing point and whose hair was parted in the middle, talking to Mrs. Mavor. She was dressed in some rich, soft stuff that became her well. She was looking beautiful as ever, but there was something quite new in her manner. Her air of good fellowship was gone, and she was the high bred lady, whose gentle dignity and sweet grace, while very winning, made familiarity impossible.

The manager was doing his best and appeared to be well pleased with himself.

"She'll get him if any one can. I failed," said Craig.

I stood looking at the men, and a fine lot of fellows they were. Free, easy, bold in their bearing, they gave no sign of rudeness, and from their frequent glances toward Mrs. Mavor I could see they were always conscious of her presence. No men are so truly gentle as are the westerners in the presence of a good woman. They were evidently of all classes and ranks originally, but now and in this country of real measurements they ranked simply according to the "man" in them.

"See that handsome young chap of dissipated appearance?" said Craig. "That's Vernon Winton, an Oxford graduate, blue blood, awfully plucky, but quite gone. When he gets repentant, instead of shooting himself he comes to Mrs. Mavor. Fact."

"From Oxford university to Black Rock mining camp is something of a step," I replied.

"That queer looking little chap in the corner is Billy Breen. How in the world has he got here?" went on Mr. Craig.

Queer looking he was—a little man, with a small head set on heavy, square shoulders; long arms, and huge hands that sprawled all over his body; altogether a most ungainly specimen of humanity.

By this time Mrs. Mavor had finished with the manager and was in the center of a group of miners. Her grand air was all gone, and she was their comrade, their friend, one of themselves. Nor did she assume the role of entertainer, but rather did she, with half shy air, cast herself upon their chivalry, and they were too truly gentlemen to fail her. It is hard to make western men, and especially old timers, talk. But this gift was hers, and it stirred my admiration to see her draw on a grizzled veteran to tell her, twenty years ago, he had crossed the Great Divide and had seen and done what no longer felt to men to see or do in these new days. And so she won the old timer. But it was beautiful to see the innocent guile with which she caught Billy Breen and drew him to her corner near the organ. What she was saying I knew not, but poor Billy was protesting, waving his big hands.

The meeting came to order, with Shaw in the chair and the handsome young Oxford man secretary. Shaw stated the object of the meeting in a few halting words, but when he came to speak of the pleasure he and all felt in being together in that room his words flowed in a stream, warm and full. Then there was a pause, and Mr. Craig was called, but he knew better than to speak at that point. Finally Nixon rose hesitatingly, but as he caught a bright smile from Mrs. Mavor he straightened himself as if for a fight.

"I ain't no good at makin' speeches," he began, "but it ain't speeches we want. We've got somethin' to do, and what we want to know is how to do it. And, to be right plain, we want to know how to drive this cursed whisky out of Black Rock. You all know what it's doin' for us, at least for some of us, and it's time to stop it now, or for

some of us it'll mighty soon be too late, and the only way to stop its work is to quit drinkin' it and help others to quit. I hear some talk of a league, and what I say is if it's a league out and out against whisky, a total abstinence right to the ground, then I'm with it. That's my talk. I move we make that kind of a league."

Nixon sat down amid cheers and a chorus of remarks: "Good man!" "That's the talk!" "Stay with it!" But he waited for the smile and the glance that came to him from the beautiful face in the corner, and with that he seemed content.

Again there was silence. Then the secretary rose, with a slight flush upon his handsome, delicate face, and seconded the motion. If they would pardon a personal reference, he would give them his reasons. He had come to this country to make his fortune. Now he was anxious to make enough to enable him to go home with some degree of honor. His home held everything that was dear to him. Between him and that home, between him and all that was good and beautiful and honorable, stood whisky. "I'm ashamed to confess," and the flush deepened on his cheek, and his lips grew thinner, "that I feel the need of some such league." His handsome face, his perfect style of address, learned possibly in the Union, but, more than all, his show of nerve, for these men knew how to value that, made a strong impression on his audience, but there were no following cheers.

Mr. Craig appeared hopeful, but on Mrs. Mavor's face there was a look of wistful, tender pity, for she knew how much the words had cost the lad.

Then up rose a sturdy, hard featured man, with a burr in his voice that proclaimed his Irish. His name was George Crawford. I afterward learned, but every one called him Geordie. He was a character in his way, fond of his glass; but, though he was never known to refuse a drink, he was never known to be drunk. He took his drink, for the most part, with bread and cheese in his own shack or with a friend or two in a sober, respectable way, but never could be induced to join the wild carousals in Slavin's saloon. He made the highest wages, but was far too true a Scot to spend his money recklessly. Every one waited eagerly to hear Geordie's mind. He spoke solemnly, as befitting a Scotsman expressing a deliberate opinion, and carefully, as if choosing his best English, for when Geordie became excited no one in Black Rock could understand him.

"Maister Chairmon," said Geordie, "I'm aye for temperance in a' things." There was a shout of laughter, at which Geordie gazed round in pained surprise. "I'll no deny," he went on in an explanatory tone, "that I tak ma mornin' an' maybe a nip at noon an' a wee drop after work in the evenin' an' whiles a sip o' toddy w' a freen the cauld nights, but I'm no a guzzler, an' I dinna gang in w' the loons finkin' about gudd money."

"And that's true for ye, me bye," interrupted a rich Irish brogue, to the delight of the crowd and the amazement of Geordie, who went calmly on: "An' I canna bide ye saloon whar they sell sic awfu'-like stuff—it's mair like lye nor gudd whisky—an' whaur ye're never sur o' yer richt change. It's an awfu'-like place. Man," and Geordie began to warm up, "ye can just smell the sulphur when ye gang in. But I dinna care about the temperance societies, w' their pledges an' havers, an' I canna see what hainn can com a' till a man by takin' a bottle o' gudd Glenlivet hainn w' him. I canna bide the teetotal boddies."

Geordie's speech was followed by loud applause, partly appreciative of Geordie himself, but largely sympathetic with his position.

Two or three men followed in the same strain, advocating a league for mutual improvement and social purposes, but without the teetotal pledge. They were against the saloon, but did not see why they should not take a drink now and then.

Finally the manager rose to support his "friend, Mistah—ah—Crawford," ridiculing the idea of a total abstinence pledge as fanatical and indeed "absurd." He was opposed to the saloon and would like to see a club formed, with a comfortable clubroom, books, magazines, pictures, games, anything, "doutcherknow, to make the time pass pleasantly," but it was "absurd to ask men to abstain from a propoal use of—aw—nouishing dwinks" because some men made beasts of themselves. He concluded by offering \$50 toward the support of such a club.

The current of feeling was setting strongly against the total abstinence idea, and Craig's face was hard, and his eyes gleamed like coals. Then he did a bit of generalship. He proposed that since they had the two plans clearly before them they should take a few minutes' intermission in which to make up their minds, and he was sure they would be glad to have Mrs. Mavor sing. In the interval the men talked in groups, eagerly, even fiercely, expressing their opinions by the presence of Mrs. Mavor, who glided from group to group, dropping a word here and a smile there. She reminded me of a general riding along the ranks, bracing his men for the coming battle. She paused beside Geordie, spoke earnestly for a few moments, while Geordie gazed solemnly at her, and then she came back to Billy in the corner near me. What she was saying I could not hear, but poor Billy was protesting, spreading his hands out aimlessly before him, but gazing at her the while in dumb admiration. Then she came to me.

"Poor Billy! He was good to my husband," she said softly, "and he has a good heart."

"He's not much to look at," I could not help saying.

"The oyster hides its pearl," she answered, a little reproachfully.

"The shell is apparent enough," I replied, for the mischief was in me.

"Ah, yes," she replied softly, "but it is the pearl we love."

I moved over beside Billy, whose eyes were following Mrs. Mavor as she went to speak to Mr. Craig.

"Well," I said, "you all seem to have a high opinion of her."

"An 'igh hopinion!" he replied in scorn. "An 'igh hopinion, you call it?"

"What would you call it?" I asked, wishing to draw him out.

"O! don't call it nothink," he replied, spreading out his rough hands.

"She seems very nice," I said indifferently.

He drew his eyes away from Mrs. Mavor and gave attention to me for the first time.

"Nice?" he repeated, with fine contempt, and then he added impressively, "Them as don't know shouldn't say nothink."

"You are right," I answered earnestly, "and I am quite of your opinion."

He gave me a quick glance out of his little, deepest, dark blue eyes and opened his heart to me. He told me in his quaint speech how again and again she had taken him in and nursed him and encouraged him and sent him out with a new heart for his battle until, for very shame's sake at his own miserable weakness, he had kept out of her way for many months, going steadily down.

"Now, O! hain't got no grip, but when she says to me tonight, says she, 'Oh, Billy—she calls me Billy to myself' (this with a touch of pride)—'oh, Billy,' says she, 'we must 'ave a total abstinence league tonight, and O! want you to 'elp,' and she keeps a lookin' at me with those eyes o' hers till, if you believe me, sir," lowering his voice to an emphatic whisper, "though O! knowed O! couldn't 'elp none, afore O! knowed O! promised 'er O! would. It's 'er eyes. When them eyes says 'do,' hup you steps and 'does.'"

I remember my first look into her eyes, and I could quite understand Billy's submission. Just as she began to sing I went over to Geordie and took my seat beside him. She began with an English slumber song, "Sleep, Baby, Sleep," one of Barry Cornwall's, I think, and then sang a love song with the refrain, "Love once again," but no thrills came to me, and I began to wonder if her spell over me was broken. Geordie, who had been listening somewhat indifferently, encouraged me, however, by saying: "She's just pittin' aff time with the feckless sangs. Man, there's nae grip till them." But when, after a few minutes' pause, she began "My Ain Fireside" Geordie gave a sigh of satisfaction, "Aye, that's somethin' like," and when she finished the first verse he gave me a dig in the ribs with his elbow that took my breath away, saying in a whisper, "Man, hear till you, wull ye?" And again I found the spell upon me. It was not the voice, after all, but the great soul behind, that thrilled and compelled. She was seeing, feeling, living, what she sang, and her voice showed us her heart. The cozy fireside, with its bonny, blithe blink; where no care could abide, but only peace and love, was vividly present to her, and as she sang we saw it too. When she came to the last verse:

"When I draw in my stool  
On my cozy hearthstone,  
My heart lumps sae licht  
I scarce ken't for my ain."

there was a feeling of tears in the flowing song, and we knew the words had brought her a picture of the fireside that would always seem empty. I felt the tears in my eyes, and, wondering at myself, I cast a stealthy glance at the men about me, and I saw that they, too, were looking through their hearts' windows upon firesides and ingle nooks that gleamed from far.

And then she sang "The Auld Hoose," and Geordie, giving me another poke, said, "That's my ain sang," and when I asked him what he meant he whispered fiercely, "Wheesh, mon!" and I did, for his face looked dangerous.

In a pause between the verses I heard Geordie saying to himself, "Aye, I maun gie it up, I doot."

"What?" I ventured.

"Naethin' aye." And then he added impatiently, "Mon, but ye're an inquisitive boddie," after which I subsided into silence.

Immediately upon the meeting being called to order Mr. Craig made his speech, and it was a fine bit of work. Beginning with a clear statement of the object in view, he set in contrast the two kinds of leagues proposed—one a league of men who would take whisky in moderation, the other a league of men who were pledged to drink none themselves and to prevent in every honorable way others from drinking. There was no long argument, but he spoke at white heat, and as he appealed to the men to think, each not of himself alone, but of the others as well, the yearning born of his long months of desire and toil vibrated in his voice and reached to the heart. Many men looked uncomfortable and uncertain, and even the manager looked none too cheerful.

At this critical moment the crowd got a shock. Billy Breen shuffled out to the front and, in a voice shaking with nervousness and emotion, began to speak, his large, coarse hands wandering tremulously about:

"O! hain't no bloomin' temperance horator, and mayhap O! hain't no right to speak 'ere; but O! got somethin' to saigh, and O! m a goin' to saigh it."

"Parson," he says, "Is it wiskey or no wiskey in this 'ere club?" If ye haink me, wick ye don't, then no wiskey, says O!, and if ye haink why, look at me! Once O! could mine more coal than hainy man in the camp; now O! hain't fit to be a sorter. Once O! 'ad some pride and ambition; now O! 'angs round a-walkin' for some one to saigh, 'Ere, Billy, 'ave summat.' Once O!

made good paigh and sent it 'ome regular to my poor old mother. She's in the wukus now, she is. O! hain't sent 'er hainy for a year and a 'alf. Once Billy was a good fellow and 'ad plenty o' friends; now Slavin 'issell kicks un hout, 'e does. Why? Why? His voice rose to a shriek. "Because when Billy 'ad money in 'is pocket hevery man in this bloomin' camp as meets un at hevery corner says, 'Elo, Billy, wat'll ye 'ave?' And there's wiskey at Slavin's, and there's wiskey in the 'acks, and hevery 'oliday and hevery Sunday there's wiskey, and w'en ye feel 'ad it's wiskey, and w'en ye feel good it's wiskey, and heverywhere and halways it's wiskey, wiskey, wiskey! And now ye're goin' to stop it, and 'ow? The manager, 'e says pleters and magazines. 'E takes 'is wine and 'is beer like a gentleman, 'e does, and 'e don't 'ave no use for Billy Breen. Billy, 'e's a beast, and the manager, 'e kicks un hout. But supposin' Billy wants to stop bein' a beast and starts a-tryin' to be a man again, and w'en 'e gets good an' dry along comes some un and says, 'Elo, Billy, 'ave a smile?' It hain't pleters nor magazines 'ud stop un then. Pleters and magazines 'ud stop un then. Pleters and magazines 'ud stop un w'en 'e's got a devil hinside and a devil houtside a-shovin' and a-drawin' un down to 'ell. And that's w'ere O! m a goin' straight, and yer bloomin' league, wiskey or no wiskey, can't 'elp me. But," and he lifted his trembling hands above his head, "if ye stop the wiskey a-flowin' round this camp ye'll stop some o' these lads that's a-fallowin' me 'ard. Yes, you, and you, and you!" And his voice rose to a wild scream as he shook a trembling finger at one and another.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Of what does a bad taste in your mouth remind you?—It indicates that your stomach is in bad condition and will remind you that there is nothing so good for such a disorder as Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets after having once used them. They cleanse and invigorate the stomach and regulate the bowels. For sale at 25 cents per box by S. E. WELCH, JR.

Persons who board themselves can spend as much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for lectures, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

To pay the first day:

	HOWARD	LADIES
School (Incidental Fee, . . . . .)	\$ 4.50	\$4.50
Ex-Hospital Fee . . . . .	25	25
penses (Books, etc., about . . . . .)	2.00	2.00
General Deposit . . . . .	1.00	1.00
Room (stove, table, etc.) . . . . .	2.00	2.50
Fuel and Oil . . . . .	2.50	3.00
Rent of Laundry . . . . .	5.00	5.00
First Month's Board . . . . .	17.25	18.75

To pay during the term:

	HOWARD	LADIES
Laundry . . . . .	1.50	1.50
Beginning 2d Mo., Board 5.00	5.00	5.00
Beginning 3d Mo., Board 5.00	5.00	5.00
	28.75	28.75
Gen'l Deposit returned . . . . .	1.00	1.00

Total Expense, 12 Weeks . . . . . \$27.75 \$27.75

For those below A Grammar deduct the \$2 for books, and \$1 for incidental fee, making the total only \$24.75.

When four girls room together each saves \$1 on room, and \$2 or more on fuel, making the total only \$21.75, if classed below A Grammar.

Fuel is 50 cents more in Winter and 50 cents less in Spring term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stove, etc., can usually be rented for from \$1 to \$6 a term.

The price of a big calf, a little tan bark, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

**A Weak Stomach**

Indigestion is often caused by over-eating. An eminent authority says the harm done thus exceeds that from the excessive use of alcohol. Eat all the good food you want but don't overload the stomach. A weak stomach may refuse to digest what you eat. Then you need a good digestant like Kodol, which digests your food without the stomach's aid. This rest and the wholesome tonics Kodol contains soon restore health. Dieting unnecessary. Kodol quickly relieves the feeling of fullness and bloating from which some people suffer after meals. Absolutely cures indigestion.

**Kodol Nature's Tonic.**  
Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 8-oz. bottle contains 2½ times the 6-oz. size.

**Three Years in Richmond,**

And out of all the sets of teeth that have been made at my office, if there is one set or any sets that show any defects, I will make a new set free. We are making the best set of teeth in the world for \$7.50, and if defects show in five years we give



## COLLEGE ITEMS.

Mrs. Yocum and family summer here.

Jasper Huff is working in Hamilton, Ohio.

J. C. Stratton summers in Attwater, Ohio.

Tutor McCune summers in the garden.

Geo. Roberts works in the library till July 1.

Phelps and Caldwell canvass in Central Ohio.

The night school opened for the Summer term Monday.

Prof. Penniman probably will remain in Berea during June.

Miss Robinson and mother leave for New England this week.

Prof. Lodwick and family will visit in Ohio and Michigan this vacation.

Prof. and Mrs. Mason will stay on Indian Fort Mountain during hot weather.

Prof. H. M. Jones has been elected Vice-President of Berea College for this year.

Miss Himrod visits Miss Almy in Jamestown, N. Y., then goes to Buffalo and Brooklyn.

James Racer works in the bank, teaches night school and makes up studies meanwhile.

Friday Mrs. H. M. Jones leaves for the West, where she spends a month visiting and lecturing.

Goodly squads of students will work on the farm, brickyard and in the shops, and the night school is well attended.

Miss Annie Crosby went to her home at Oak Park, Ill., Monday, for a month, thence she goes to Michigan for the summer.

Mr. Livengood works in Sec. Gamble's office for the summer, the Misses Lewis and Williams and Mr. Young in Principal Marsh's and Noah May in Prof. Dinsmore's.

The Boarding Department at Ladies Hall is to be carried on during the summer, and has already a large number of boarders. The price for board for the first two weeks is \$1.50 a week, and it is hoped that it can be continued at this rate. Provisions are high, but the Hall has had very good management and given unusual satisfaction this year.

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce Geo. D. White, of Richmond, as candidate for Circuit Clerk of Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Roy C. White as candidate for Circuit Court Clerk in Madison county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

10-3-'02.

PRICE FOR SALE.—About 250,000 first-class brick, very hard. Will sell all or part to suit purchaser. The brick may be seen on my farm near White's Station. Address or call on Geo. D. White, Richmond, Ky., or see man on the farm.

## THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY

A. G. NOEMAN &amp; CO.,

CINCINNATI, June 3.

CATTLE—Common.....\$2.50 @ \$4.00  
Butchers.....4.15 @ 6.25  
Shippers.....5.85 @ 6.50  
CALVES—Choice.....6.00 @ 6.50  
Large Common.....3.00 @ 5.00  
HOGS—Common.....5.70 @ 6.70  
Fair, good light.....6.25 @ 6.75  
Packing.....6.85 @ 7.10  
SHEEP—Good to choice.....4.35 @ 4.60  
Common to fair.....2.75 @ 4.25  
LAMBS—Good to choice.....5.35 @ 5.50  
Common to fair.....3.50 @ 5.00

## POULTRY—

Fryers per lb.....15  
Heavy hens.....10  
Roosters.....5  
Turkey hens.....8  
Ducks.....8  
EGGS—Fresh near by.....14

HIDES—Wet salted.....6 1/2 @ 7 1/2  
No 1 dry salt.....9 @ 10  
Bull.....6 @ 7  
Sheep skins.....40 @ 50  
TALLOW—Prime city.....7 @ 7 1/2  
Country.....6 1/2 @ 7

A Real Friend.

"I suffered from dyspepsia and indigestion for fifteen years," says W. T. Sturdevant of Merry Oaks, N. C. "After I had tried many doctors and medicines to no avail one of my friends persuaded me to try Kodol. It gave immediate relief, I can eat almost anything I want now and my digestion is good. I cheerfully recommend Kodol." Don't try to cure stomach trouble by dieting. That only further weakens the system. You need wholesome, strengthening food. Kodol enables you to assimilate what you eat by digesting it without the stomach's aid. For sale by East End Drug Co.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

C. I. Ogg took in over \$70 cash on Commencement Day.

Prof. Watson left Thursday, and will not return for next year.

Dr. Cornelius left Friday last for a three day trip, returning Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Koyl are preparing to leave in the near future.

Prof. Weeks and wife left Friday for New York State. We are sorry they do not return.

Rockcastle County Teachers' Institute will be held at Mt. Vernon, commencing July 7, 1902.

C. C. Rhodus goes to Champaign, Ill., where he has three brothers, to look out a location. Success go with him.

Died, at Colchester, Ill., Monday, June 2, James H. Thompson, brother to Francis and Jephtha Thompson, of Berea.

Mrs. Jane Jackson, wife of O. P. Jackson, of Pilot Knob neighborhood, died Thursday night at 8 o'clock, aged 81 years.

The County Sunday-school Association will hold its annual conference on Monday and Tuesday, June 23, 24, at Richmond.

Mrs. Mark Spink and son Harry arrived Thursday for a visit to her parents. Mr. Spink expects to come about the 15th.

Wm. G. Best, who has been a student in the College here for three years, goes to study dentistry—perhaps at Cincinnati.

Next Saturday, June 14, at 10 a. m., the Glade District Sunday-school Annual Convention will convene in the Glade (Disciple) Church.

On and after to day, June 12, it will cost you anywhere from \$1 and costs to \$10 and costs to ride a bicycle on the sidewalks in Berea.

The Southern Military Band, of Crab Orchard, was incorporated June 18, 1901. Musical Director D. B. Riggs has been re-elected for this season.

A little daughter of Mr. Dizney, who comes to Berea this year, met with a serious accident on Saturday, May 31, resulting in concussion of the brain. Good prospect of recovery.

The Congregational Church, in process of erection, which was blown down in the storm of Saturday night of May 24, is being rebuilt in a much more substantial manner than at first.

Mrs. I. C. Baker has returned from a trip in the mountains, and is enjoying a visit from her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Baker, of Lexington, and Mrs. Rosa James, a sister, of Holden, Mo.

J. W. Van Winkle is helping Supt. J. S. Alexander, of Red Lick, to arrange for a Children's day and Sunday-school convention at Red Lick about Saturday and Sunday, June 21, 22.

Out of the net profits from their refreshment stands on Commencement Day the Ladies' Aid Society of Berea Church has paid the \$100 they subscribed to the Parish House fund.

Miss Douglas, Secretary Gamble, Miss E. E. Hurley and J. W. Van Winkle, of Berea, and Miss E. F. Mix, of Hartford, Conn., attended Sunday-school at Red Lick church last Sunday.

Mr. E. F. Dizney, of Harlan, and Mr. C. D. Lewis, of Pineville, both of whom have been added to Berea College Faculty, paid a visit to the Students' Job Print and to THE CITIZEN Saturday morning.

There will be an effort to have a rural mail delivery from this office established, to take in Walnut Meadow pike, Whites Station and neighborhood, thence to Wallaceton, and back to Berea.

J. M. Early had a rough trip up White Lick Monday to deliver a McCormick binder to Elias Smith, and then on up the Lick to Paint Lick. He could not teach his wagon to pace, consequently he was somewhat sore when he got back.

Attention.—If you bought one of the Special 25 cent Packages of Jewelry at T. A. Robinson's, on Main Street, and there is a ticket with number 3333 on it, take it to Robinson, and he will give you the Prize Watch, worth \$10.

Returning home Commencement Day Eden Wren and family, of Boone, met with quite a serious accident. Near Boone Gap crossing the horse they were driving ran away, overturning the vehicle, throwing out the occupants. Mr. Wren had a rib broken, Mrs. Wren and daughter were much shaken and bruised, and a ten-year old daughter of Harrison Lambert had her right leg broken below the knee.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## OWSLEY COUNTY.

## BOONEVILLE.

Mrs. Jennings is on the sick list.—Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at the M. E. Church, South Booneville.—Miss Hattie Minter is visiting Mrs. Mattie Reynolds this week preparing for the June examination.—Rev. A. B. Cort, Presbyterian minister of this place, is on a visit to Manchester, Clay county.—Mrs. L. Hale, of Knoxville, Tenn., who has been visiting her father, J. M. Sebastian, has returned home.—Walker Cawood and Bascom Rose, who were in the last teachers' examination, not being satisfied with the grade given them, have sent their papers to the State Board.—S. F. Reynolds is doing good business in saddlery. He can be found regularly at his shop over J. S. Judd's grocery store.—Rev. West and wife are on a visit to relatives here.—W. B. Bullock, County Attorney for Owsley county, is at the springs at West Baden, Ind., for his health.—Mrs. Grant Sebastian, of Richmond, Ky., is visiting her father, S. P. Hogg, of this place.

## GABBARD.

John R. Moore had a corn hoeing recently.—Hattie and Roy, daughter and son of Leander Reynolds, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Belinda and Miss Emma Cole visited Mrs. Jaley Gabbard Sunday.—Perry and C. B. Gabbard are both laughing. They each have a new baby boy at home.—Mr. Jas Bicknell and wife of Booneville visited friends and relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.—R. W. Minter was at Booneville one day last week. Mrs. A. C. Gabbard came home with him on a visit to her daughter.—Rev. Lewis Candel preached at Grassy Branch Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.—Lulu and Flora, daughters of A. Davidson of Eversole, visited their grandma last week.

## ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

## CONWAY.

Mrs. Matilda Lutes, of Scaffold Cane, visited Mrs. M. L. Kelton here Monday.—Dr. Elmer Northcott, of Nicholasville, was here Friday and Saturday visiting J. M. Nave. They took a trip to Cartersville.—Perry Trimble, of Kingsville, is visiting relatives in Scaffold Cane.—Mrs. J. H. Sigmond went to Berea last week for dental work.—Tim Todd, who for three years has been in the Philippines, is back home again.—A. J. Johnston was in Berea Monday.—Many of our people attended Berea College Commencement.—Heavy rains causing high water prevented the mail carrier getting through to Climax Saturday.—Perry Lambert who is with an oil company in Menifee county was with home folks here last week.—John S. Gaid and daughters of Richmond, were at Scaffold Cane last week visiting old friends.—A small child of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnston is very ill.

## MADISON COUNTY.

## PEYTONTOWN.

Rev. J. B. Miller, of Lancaster, preached at the Peytontown church last Thursday night.—The Junior Good Samaritans gave an excellent literary entertainment last Saturday night.—Misses Mary and Keziah Jenkins visited Lancaster Saturday.—Great damage was done around Silver Creek by the storm last Friday night.—Because of the rain last Sunday morning our Sunday-school was adjourned until the afternoon.—Chas. Rhodes was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Turner last Sunday.

## A CARD.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Berea Church wish through "THE CITIZEN" to sincerely and heartily thank all those who willingly helped in our booths on Commencement Day.

Mrs. MARY Q. MASON, President.  
Mrs. MARY H. DODGE, Secretary.

## IT DAZZLES THE WORLD.

No Discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It's severest tests have been on hopeless victims of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhage, Pleurisy and Bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by all drugstores who guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

## BEREA COLLEGE TRUSTEES' MEETING.

This occurred the day following Commencement. Hon. Addison Ballard, of Chicago, Mr. W. R. Belknap, of Louisville, Dr. Barton, of Oak Park, Ill., Mr. E. S. Stearns, of Cincinnati, and others were present.

Prof. A. S. Hill was appointed acting professor of English. Prof. Chas. Lewis, late of the Baptist School at Pineville, was appointed Instructor in Normal Department. Mrs. Jennie Lester Hill was transferred to the Domestic Science Department, and will spend the fall in visiting the leading schools of Household Science.

The College has received important gifts for purchase of land and other special uses, but has now bought all the land it can afford. The current expenses have exceeded the income so that the debt is increased several thousand dollars.

## TO THE CITIZEN:

In your last paper you state that Samuel G. Hanson has been nominated by Pres. Roosevelt for Postmaster at Berea. You go on to say that he is entitled to the appointment because he voted for Abraham Lincoln, and had lived for a long time in Madison county. With no sort of ill will to Mr. Hanson I want to say if his record as a Republican and living so long in Madison entitles him to be postmaster here, why I have a much better claim on the same grounds, as follows:

I have lived as long in Madison as Mr. Hanson; I was one of the first applicants for the position when a change, or a re-election of postmaster became necessary; I voted for Abraham Lincoln at his first nomination, and when President Lincoln made the first call for volunteers for three years' service or during the war I responded July 1861. At the end of three years I re-enlisted, was with General Stoneman and McCook in their raid south to Atlanta, Ga., where I was captured and sent to Andersonville prison, and where through exposure and privation was broken in health, on which account I receive a pension. During my recovery from prison fever after my exchange, I had the honor through a special order from Mr. Lincoln to conduct the election at Pulaski, Tenn., at which time Mr. Lincoln was re-elected. In all the years from 1861 to now I have never left the Republican party for any other, but have continued to vote as I shot from 1861 to 1865, and expect to do all my life. My army record is on file with the Adjutant General at Washington, where all who will are welcome to see it.

Then, Mr. Editor, President Roosevelt issued a special order to the Appointing Department at Washington, urging them not to forget the honorably discharged veterans of the Civil War, and whenever possible to give them the preference, so you see if a long loyalty to the Republican party is a recommendation to office, I have that, 1860 to 1902, 42 years of unbroken service; besides, I did my duty as a soldier for four years of awful war, which ought to count for something.

Very truly,

L. C. DUNCAN, Berea, Ky.

AT THE HOMESPUN FAIR held in connection with Berea Commencement, the following premiums were awarded.

Homespun Coverlets: first, Mrs. Lucy Banks; second, Mrs. Anderson. Homespun Tablespread: first, Mrs. Anderson; second, Mrs. Wilson. Blankets, Mrs. Wilson. Rag Carpet, Mrs. John Bicknell. Buckeye Hats and Baskets, Miss Carter.

Woolen Socks: first, Mrs. Frank Hays; second, Mrs. Anderson.

Cotton Socks: first, Mrs. Lizzie Davis; second, Mrs. Susan Hart.

Of the premiums offered for homedye cotton threads and woolen yarns, Mrs. Ambrose of Owsley county carried off all the first prizes and Mrs. Anderson all the second.

This was a new department of the fair, and created so much interest on the part of a large cotton manufacturer present that he volunteered to give eighty dollars worth of special prizes another year to this department alone.

## Ready To Yield.

"I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for piles and found it a certain cure," says S. R. Meredith, Willow Grove, Del. Operations unnecessary to cure piles. They always yield to DeWitt's Hazel Salve. Cures skin diseases, all kinds of wounds. Accept no counterfeits. For sale by East End Drug Co.



## In Java

Natives do not glaze coffee with a cheap and impure coating. They have too high a regard for health as well as for the naturally delicious flavor of their popular berry. The very American roasters who glaze their package coffees do not dare to touch or glaze their high priced Mochas and Javas. Why? Is never glazed or adulterated. It is JUST PURE Coffee. The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

## Ohio College of Dental Surgery

Dept. of Dentistry  
Univ. of CincinnatiCentral Ave. and Court  
Street, CINCINNATI, O.

THIS COLLEGE was organized in 1845, and the 57th Annual Session begins about October 1st, 1902. Three sessions of seven months each are required for graduation. This is the first Dental College established in the West. It is co-educational and has a teaching corps of twenty instructors. Its buildings are modern, and well adapted to the requirements of modern dental education, and its clinics are unsurpassed. Optional Spring and Fall Courses in clinical instructions are also given. Fees are \$100 each session. For information and Announcement, address H. A. Smith, D. D. S., Dean; 116 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, Ohio.

## DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs. Also: Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles. Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations Free. "I had severe case of kidney disease and rheumatism, discharging bloody matter. Suffered intense pain. My wife was seriously affected with female troubles. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure cured us both." F. M. WHEELER, Randolph, Ia. Druggists, 5c. \$1. Ask for Cook Book—Free. ST. VITUS' DANCE. Sure Cure, Circular, Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

## Canvasser Wanted

to sell PRINTERS' INK, a journal for advertisers, published weekly at five dollars a year. It teaches the science and practice of Advertising, and is highly esteemed by the most successful advertisers in this country and Great Britain. Liberal commission allowed. Address PRINTERS' INK, 10 Spruce St., New York.

## Chicago College of Dental Surgery

(Dental Department of Lake Forest University.) Twenty-first Annual Course of instruction will begin Oct. 1st, 1902. In order to complete the course of instruction in three years it is necessary to enter the coming session—1902-1903—as a four year course will be required thereafter. For illustrated catalogue address DR. TRUMAN W. BROPHY, Dean, Wood & Harrison Sts., Chicago.

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Branch Office, 225 E. St., Washington, D. C.

## John &amp; Tom

Have broken into Rhodus' Store and cut prices right and left, and putting in a large, fresh stock of Groceries, Hardware, Fruits, Candles, etc. and under the care of our other stores will offer to the public special inducements for patronage.

## Rebate Offered

We are now starting the nicest scheme of rebate ever offered, one that requires lots of nerve, but we intend to carry it out until everybody, RICH and POOR, has a chance to get a fine set of dinnerware ABSOLUTELY FREE. You get premiums soon as you trade \$5 or more. Goods on hand up town the same quality as samples with JOHN & TOM. Buy all your goods of us, everybody; we are determined to please you. You can get all your wants at

## WELCH'S